AMUSEMENTS.

AN UNEXCEPTIONABLE CAST,

THE MOST THRILLING OCCAN STORM EVER DEPRITED ON ANY STARE THE WIRT OF THE LIFE AVER THE BRE. (HE SHOULD VERDIOT OF SUCCESS. Of one thing be certain, "The Great Metropolis" will be successful. — Times.

Even ary Prices -25c., 50c., 75c. 81,81.50 Met. C

PAIN'S LAST DAYS OF POMPEH

PAIN'S CARNIVAL,

SATURDAY, SEPT. 7.

WORTH'S PALACE (14TH ST.)
OSSIFIED ALEVING MAN
TURNED TO BONE

METROPOLIS,

PROCTOR'S 23D ST THEATRE. DOR. WORDS OF PRAISE FOR

GREAT

HIS LEADING MAN LOST.

MINNIE MADDERN'S MANAGER IN SOME-WHAT OF A QUANDARY.

Ramony Morris Props Into Poetry Over "Bootles's Enby "-Ill-Luck of Col. Millikes with "Half Bens Over"-Heles Danvray's Prospective Mauager Indignant at Her Retirement-Wild and Col-Her in Partnership.

Arthur Miller, Minnie Maddern's manager, is looking for his leading man, William Faversham, whose movements, he says, are enveloped in mystery." Some time ago Mr. Miller received a letter from Mr. Faversham saying that he would be on hand in time, and to go ahead as though he were there. Miss Maddern's season opens on Monday in Buffa o, and Mr. Miller has received no word from Mr. Faversham, nor does he know where to reach him. He is prepared, of course, in case of emergency.

Marcus Mayer said ves erday that the Gasety company, with Fred Lestie, Letty Lind and Sylvia Gray, will come to this country next season, following the other Gaiety company that includes Florence St. John and is to be seen this year. This organization, by the way, is doing a big business in the English provinces, and last week played to £1,500 in Liverpool.

"Johnny" Wild and "Danny" Collier are entering into a partnership by which they are both to appear during the season in "Running Wild." Harry Fisher has already been engaged for the company. Messay, Wild and Collier have another pany that they also have designs upon. Johnny Wild is a great favorite, and there is no reason why are should not make a big success. But he is no: as well known out o' New York as in the city, and —as the Frenchman says—voila! as the Frenchman sava-rolla!

John McKinney, who was to have been Miss Dauvrey-Ward's business manager, has just arrived on hand back from St. Pau. He was extremely trate when he learned that the lady would not a ain be seen non the stage, and waited upon Mr. H. Clay Miner in considerable indignation. Mr. McKinney had declined several pleasant offers in order to accept the business management of Miss Dauvray-Ward. Theatres and actresses en-gaged to support the par will probably have no ground for complaint. The seeson was not to open until October, and they have been warned in time, though it is undoubt-edly annoy ng for them. Robert C. Hilliard, however, h.s. a contract with Mr. Miner without the usual "two weeks clause," and Mr. Hilliard means business.

Mrs. Le-lie Carter is still very diligently at work. Even feecing has been added to her dramatic curriculum. Mrs. Carter is evi-dently heart and soul in her work in spite of the unkind things that have been said against

"The Tempest." as J. H. McVicker, of Chicago, produced it in that highly intel-lectual city, would probably have been seen at the Union Square Theatre had the stage of that house been large enough to hold its pictorialness. McVicker is still in New York.

Miss Annie Mayor, who has made such a hit in "The Great Metropolis," played last season with Mr and Mrs. W. J. Florence.

Ramsey Morris has burst into poesy, and diented himself as follows to little Gertie

I've lost my heart—an old, old tale—
It's been a roamer ever;
But if this new love does not grow.
'Twill cling to ber forever.
She's such a mite, a winning sprite—
Cognettish? Ab, well, may be
a bit demure—you'll love her sure—
They call her Bootles's Baby.

- She has a smile like Summer sun, A laugh like sweet birds singing; She trips along like jound May,
- Who come the Summer bringing.

 Her eyes are bright—like dancing light—
 Her cheeks are volvet pauvies.

 Her sweet line part, you lose your heart,
 And build the quaintest fancies.

She'll pever be an Anderson, And Bernhardt need not tremble;

She ll strut her little hour in glee, And then well, let's di-semble And say she'l, be a fine, dear me, As Ada Rehau, may be; Perhaps 'tis so—I want her, though, To be just Booties's Baby.

CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.

WINDSOR THEATRE.

WINDSON THEATRE.

"Lost in Africa" is the name of a very sensational p my that was produced at the Windsor
Theatre last night. It was spectacular enough
even for spectacular days. There was a shipwreck in nid-ocean, with an explosion and
lightning and thunder. Then there was an
African desert scene, with a real, live, palpitating camel in it. The cast included Agnes Desmond. Sames R. Brown. Blanche Sherwood and
George T. Weleb. The story of "Lost in
Africa" showed the usual triumph of virtue over
vice.

PROPLE'S TREATRE.

"Herminie; or. The Cross of Gold." with a confile of stars in the shape of Mrs. Thomas Barry and William Fe imund, drew a large audience to the People's Theatre last night. The play, which is not new to this city, is a good one, with many dramatic situations and effective climaxes. It tells a story of the France-Prussian war, and it tells the story forcibly. The play was well staged.

GRAND OPERA-HOURE. "The Still Alarm" is evidently as vital as ever, in fact it seems to improve as time passes. The Grand Opera-House was packed in every quarier last night when "The Still Alarm" was breen ted there. Not a vacant west was to be seen anywhere. The fire ongine was a great success. Harry Lacy, in the heroic role of Jack Manly, did his usual effective work. Miss Marion Booth, who played the leading feminine role, was a trife too mature for it.

THISD AVENUE THEATRE. "The Blue and the Gray," a drama founded on the incidents of the late civil war, was the attraction at H. R. Jacoba' Third Avenue Theatre last night. The story deals of course with love and heroism in equal parts. The cast included W. H. Murdoch, J. C. Kime, W. J. Thompson, Sam Erwin Ryan, James Macready, George W. Thompson, J. L. Parker, J. W. McAulrews, Harry Cottroll, Harry A. Wagner, Miss Margnerite Pierce, Miss Stella Barr and Mrs. Charles A. Peters.

THEATRE COMIQUE.

"The Streets of New York," an old-timer that is always a favorite, was presented at the Theatre Comique, Harlem, last night. The fire engine scene "enthused" the sudence, and the effective situations of the play were as carefully and dramatically given as ever. The company that appeared in "The Streets of New York" was, on the whole, competent.

WORTH'S MUSEUM.

A capital variety performance was that of-fered to the patrons of Worth's Museum yester-day. James Hearn and Endie McGill, Irish vocalists and dencers, appeared in a sketch called "Jerry Stratagem;" Thomas H. Sedge-wick gave some songs and dances; Emil Mueller, an "international monologue artist," was seen to good advantage, and the Rogers Brothers did some cleg-dancing that was fained appre-ciated. The Peni's appeared in a sketch called "Masks and Faces."

TONY PASTOR'S. "Struck Gas," a three-act comedy, was presented at Tony Pastor's last night, and a large audience greeted it with evident manifestations of approval. There are many specialties in "Struck Gas," and it is upon these specialties that the comedy relies for its success. The story deals with the unexpected finding of gas on "Nan's acre lot."

KOSTER AND BIAL'S. "A Morning with Justice Schwah" was presented at Koster & Bial's last night by unanimous request." It was well named, as was also the burlesque, entitled "Monte Cristo, Jr." The variety programme was a good oue, and the attendance was—as it always is at Koster & Bial's—large.

Brooklyn Amneements.

As many Brooklynites as could crowd into the Park Theatre ye-terday afternoon and evening witnessed as brilliant an opening as any season has even that since Col. Sinn assumed the management with Mr and Mrs. W. J. Florence. She was originally brought from Australia by A. M. Palmer as undersaidy of Mrs. Agnes Booth in "Jim the Penman." Mrs. Booth was ill one night. Muss Mayor played the part and w n sticess. But Mrs. Booth was never ill again.

Col. Milliken has been having a picnic with the cast of his "half Sea: Over." It has been chanced several times owing to a variety of circumstances, but is now fixed. Col. Milliken says that the comedy has been accepted by Morton and Boit, Charles Frohman, Lester Wallax and J. M. Hill, but through an extrnord nary comination of circumstances, the never was produced. So the Colonel, discussed with face, has taken its production into his own hands.

Bad news: so prepare! Miss Grace Haw thorne has been compeled to postpone her American four until September of next very, when she will open in New York with Wills's drama, "Joech ne, or a Roya Divorce."

Manager Kelly writes that the postponement is made necessary by Miss Hawthorne's law suit against Manager A. M. Palmer.

Bamsey Morris has burst into possy, and Ramser Morris has burst into p witnessed as brilliant an opening as any season has ever had since Col. Sinn assumed the man-

Dickson and Mary Ward.

The seas on at Proctor's Brooklyn Theatre was most auspiciously, or eved last evening by the production of the Iri-h drama. "The Ivy .eaf," which was presented by an excellent company. The "standing room only "blacards were displayed at the doors long before the rise of the curtain. The scenery and mounting of the play were first class, and the character setting of Smith O'Brien and Miss Clara Coleman are especially worthy of mention.

"Captain Swift" served as a curtain-raiser last evening for the cighth season of the Grand Opera-House under the management of K owles & Sorri-. "Captain Swift tells a story not unlike "Jim the Penman" and is on- of the strongest plays yet seen in Brooklyn. It is never incking for a moment in dramatic interest, and humor and pathos are so clearly blended that it is an ornament to the list of Madison Square successes. The full strength of the criminal come any was seen, including Maurice Barrymore, Frederic Robinson, E. M. Holland, J. H. Stoddard, Walder Ramsay, Agnes Booth, Marie Burroughs, Annie Russel and Mrs. E. J. Phillips.
"Brica-Brac," with its almost endless variety

of interesting features, was the attraction on the opening night at the Lee Avenue Academy of Music, and attracted a vast antience. No one expected to see a play replete with literary ability, and received precise y what they suticitied—an evening of rollicking fun and a feast of music, song and dancing. Miss Ratherine Webster's solos on many brass and string instruments were a chief feature of the performance and deserved the encore. Miss Maude Girons was the recipient of a large floral horseshe at the termination of her solo, "It Was a Dream." Altred M. Hampton was singularly happy in his imitations of popular actors, and was compelled to beg off from thrice repeated encores.

happy in his imitations of popular actors, and was compelled to beg off from thrice repeated encores.

There's a very clever singer at Zipps Casino this week, by name, Pepri Sternheim. She is not unknown to the patrons of the Casino, having appeared there often in conjunction with her bushand last season. Her wose is not unlike that of Minnie Schult-Huber, though it lacks the wonderful range and evidence of culture that that lady's po-sesses. Hrs. Sternheim was cordially receive and will no doubt make many new friends during her stay in Brooklyn. Prot. Kirchner's crohestra deserves a word of oraise. The music produced would do credit to some of the more pretentions places of amusement in Brooklyn. Minnis Lee disappointed the management, and her place will be filled by some one else for the remainder of the week.

A. S. Wood drew crowded houses both afterneon and evening resterday, when he produced his sensational drama. "Out in the Streets," at the Lyceum Theatrs. George Morton, as the funior member of the banking firm of Maberly, Heaton & Co. was passably good. Frank Bags, as the good-hearted German, made a hit. Jerome Stansill, as the villain, was good, as were also Ada Morton and little Ogarita, the bind child. N. S. Wood has a strong company to back him, and he should have a prosperous week at the Lyceum.

GEN. KERWIN'S SUPPORTERS.

They Will Give a Clam-Bake in Honor of

His Expected Appointment. A clam-bake will be given by the New York Protective League at the Hotel Brighton, Brighton Beach, on the afternoon of Saturday Sept. 14.

This is the organization which has backed the claims of Gen. Michael Kerwin, editor of the Tablet, for appointment to a good Federal

office.
It is composed of Irish and Irish-American voters who supported Harrison and the Protection idea is t Fall.
That it is satisfied that Gen. Kerwin is as good as appointed internal Revenue Collector for the Second District is certain, for this clam-bake is to be a celebration of this event, and Thomas C. Platt, whose influence at Washington is to bring this appointment about, is one of the invited guests.

The Committee in charge of the affair are Judge John Rouney, of Brooklyn; M. A. Malone, Thos. J. O'Sullivan, John Egan, Thomas Sheills, John D. Carroll and Maurice Allen.

Indiana to Play Ball. The Indians of the Ninth and Fifteenth wards will play a return game of ball at the Cuban Giants' grounds, Hoboken, on Sept. 5. Game called at 3 o'clock.

Veteran Literary Union's Festival. The Veteran Literary Union will hold its an nuai festival at Washington Park this evening. Dancing will begin at 4 o'clock.

Illusive Health.



[Prom Texas Sylings.]

Son-in-Law-I am going out hunting tomorrow.

Mother-in-Law-I don't see why you go hunting, for you never shoot snything.

'That's all you know about it. You ought to go along and see for your elf."

'N, I thank you. I preser to die a natural death.

Literary Item. [From Texas Stiftings.] Author (to publisher)-Have you read my

novel?

As he did so his suck touched some object be-

Publisher_Ves

meal?

Well, I went you to understand that I re-Holland, J. H. Stoddard, Walder Rainess, Agnes Booth, Marie Burroughs, Annie Russell and Mrs. E. J. Phillips.

"Bric-a-Brac." with its almost endless variety

I have no use for it."



Tom Padelford-Going, Dick? Dick Roe-Yes.

Tom What are you going to do with the cance bow?
Dick—It's where Bunny Rocks sat 'ast week when she agreed to marry me. I meed it this Winter as a remander for h These girs are very forgetful, you know.

> English as Prenounced. A singer who sang in the choir Asked the lender a rival to foir, And when he refused She so roundly abused Him he torced her nerself to retoir,

[From Texas Siftings.] Billy-What does Jones mean by boasting of his elevated fam 'y?
Fam-Oh, his father was hung for horsestealing.

Capital Panishment. [From the Philadelphia Press.] Teacher, describing experiences of the day

to a friend: "In order to punish Johnny Hansom I caused him to sit beside Miss Fresh, the pret-

tiest girl in the school."

Friend— 'And how did it work?"

'Judge for yourself. The girl did not seem a whit disconcerted, and smiled so sweetly upon Johnny that he lost his head completely."

"Why that Why, that was capital punishment."

A Mild Rebulce.

(From the Octaba World,)
Miss Boldly (who has angled in vain for a proposal)-I don't think you would make a good soldier. Mr. Mildboy-Oh! beg your pardon, but why?
"You have such a retiring disposition you would never come to the point of scion."

A New Remedy. Smith-My house is full of fleas. Jones-I can tell you how you can get rid

of them.
"How?"
"Give a party and then the fleas will go off on the guests.'

A Premising Pupil. [From Texas Siftings.] Flat-Well, old man, how does my daughter progress with her violin lessons?

Sharp (with a tired smile)-Oh, she's already able to detect the errors in the in-struction books.

A Crisin. [From Texas Siftings.]

Wife of Author-Don't disturb my hus band. He is in the midst of a critical scene. Visitor-Is he at work on a critical scene in his new comedy?
No: it's worse than that. His landlord is talking to him about the back rent."

A Gennine "Remnant."

[From Texas Strings.]
Friend-Did you buy any works of art while you were in Europe ? Mrs. Naturalgas-Oh, yes. In Paris I succeeded in buying an original Remnant-that

Dutes painter, you know, whose style is so much copied by the photographers—all in shade save one beam of light. I adore Remnant !_

A Shy Honrder. L'From Texas Siftings, 1

Single Gentleman-Have you any marriageable daughters? Lan llady-Two lovely creatures - one

lovely blonds an !-Single Geotleman-Excuse me, madam, I
make it a rule never to boar! in a house unless the land ady's daughters are married. Good morning. Losing Faith in Him. [From Junge.]

Dan-I see Booth has been disappointing audiences in California.

Henry—You don't mean it?
Dan—Yes I do. He played all of one week without having a single stroke of paralysis.

"M'KENNA'S FLIRTATION."

It looks as though Barry and Fay could keep the Park Theatre just as long as they choose to do so, and as though the patrons of the house, once affectionately known as "Harrigan's, had been supplied with the ineffable luxury known as "a long felt want," For uptown, above the classical Madison Square Theatre, the exclusive Palmer's, and the roaring little Bijou, folks have been pining for something Irishanything that had the semblance of a brogue upon it.

The audience that assembled last night at the Park was evidently prepared to revel in Hibernianism; to scream with laughter at brogueflavored witticisms, and to wildly applaud any one with a Mc or an O' before his name.

"McKeuna's Flirtation" had scored a hit before the curtain had been up afteen minutes. and before the close of the performance Barry and Fay could have extended their lease had the prudent Mr. Difulovy seen fit to permit them to do so. The stars are both very clever. though if you give me Fay, I'll present you with Barry. Fay is really an artist, employing legitimate humor-producing methods. He has a facial vocabulary of no limited nature, and the quiet, effective way in which he scores his points are those of an artist. Barry, on the other hand, is occasionally broader than is seemly, and though a large percentage of the Park Theatre visitors would prefer him to Fay, it is a fact that he is infinitely less artistic.

"Mc tenna's Flirtation" tells of complications brought out by a moss-covered, cobwebbed, rust-bespattered, whisker-tangled, moth-eater device known as the mixed-up-letter dodge. It is only necessary to say that with a father and s n and mother and daugnter named alike the mixed-up-letter dodge was gracefully facilitated and quite successfully done. There is fun in 'Me-Kenna's Flirtation," and some of the dialogue is bright. Barry and Fay worked untiringly, but their efforts were not thrown away upon a thankless public. They had only to open their months and to throw their listeners into a risuble ecatasy. The stars were well supported. Miss Marion Earle as Mrs. Mary Ellen Rysn, a victim of circumstances (the circumstances being the mixed-up letters), did some very agrecable, refined work. But Miss Earle is far too nice to be called "a fat ra cal" with effect. She dresses her part admirably, and many a country star would have needed little more tour the States with than that Josephian, many-colored robe in the second act. Miss Marie Cahill as the "Ongernoo" was bright and vivacious. Arthur G. Moreland, as a lawyer, did some effective, thankless work, and T. A. Wheelock made a poor dude. But it appreaches abourdity to criticise a company when it contains one star, and it is really almost rdiculous to analyze it when it "supports" ALAN DALE. two.

The Sweetest of the Senson.

[From The Boston Courser.] They had just begun their courtship, and were swinging on the garden gate, beneath the silent stars; and they were silent, too, for they were yet in the first dawning of young love, and scarce knew what to say to each other. The silence at last became em-

terrasing and she said:
"I mu t go in."
"What's your hurry?"
"Oh. we're just tike fools, swinging here and saying nothing."
"I don't know what to talk about."

"Well I must go :n." "Wast a moment. Say, you must be awfully troubled by the files in Summer

"I'?"
'Yes: they must light on you in swarms." Because von're so swful sweet."

She didn't go in. Love's Stratagem.

[From the Washington Capital.] There is a violent case of heiress-andcoachman in the northwest part of this city. A young man had been paying attention to a young women for some time, and has succcoded in thoroughly winning her affections. They olighted their troth and in fa t are now married notwitha anding her fa her's former warred notwice auding are in her storner to out opposition to the match. The in liner in which she accomplished her purpose was simple and direct. The old gentleman has a very good-looking coachman who has made himself valued by years of service. "Papa," and the girl, "if you do not let me marry Geore I shall be desporate. I will assure by clope with the co-chman." She looked as if clope with the conchinan." She looked as if she meant it, and the old gentleman preferred not to take any chances. The story sounds like a giv tale, but it comes in a roundabout way from one of Mrs." George's" intima e friends.

His Ruom Was on the First Floor, Front.

"I have I stened to nightingales, prima donnas, and all the recognized queens of song-seen all the domestic and mp rted opera comp nies, but I never heard auxthing that intoxicated me so quickly as the strains of a G-rman band."
"That's strange."
"They drive me to drink, my boy—drive me to drink!"

The Blood Is Enriched And improved by the use of Cantra's Inon Pills

considering his youth and former strength.

NOTES ABOUT THE SPORTS.

QUINN'S VICTORY WAS NOT UNEXPECTED, THE BY HIS FRIENDS.

The result of the Quinn-Buckley fight, as reported exclusively in THE EVENING WORLD las, night, was not unexpected to the friends of Quinn, whom they knew to be a game and steady fighter. Buckley is the larger man of the two by ten pounds, and is by far more powerful, but skill and science told aga nst him, and Quinn knocked him out in eight rounds. At no stage of the contest did Buckley have the best of the fight. Quinn fought all around him, and could have knocked him out in the sixth round, but waited to give his opponent a chance.

Steve Brodie says he has nothing to say about Graham's great fest, but thinks that a man who can go over the cataract in a rubber suit is the boss of all. . . .

Joe Coburn is likely to stand behind Car-roll if he fights La Blanche, and may back Kelly, the Harlem Spider, in his match with Chappie Moran.

Billy Edwards, the ex-champion light-weight, has returned from his two weeks va-cat on and is again at his post in the Hoffman House.

A Paradise for Sportsmen. [From the St. Lowis Past-Disputch.] To find game in abundance the hunter should go to the Indian Territory. This is the great reservoir of game for the entire Southwest, and this year it will be a true sportsman's paradise. The section just west of the centre should be cho-en, where the woodlend joins the prairie. The quali are so thick has you can almost knock them down with a stick, and in wailing a ross a small wheat field I have sarred a dozen large coveys. The prairie chickens are almost as numerous, and the wair of their wings can be heard in every side. In the woods the wild unkeys are pleity, and in two hours I saw nearly a dozen deer. Even the wild pige ns once so numerous, but now so scarce have increased remendously, and one may see some of the old-fashioned fights.

just before day, he awoke and fe t something. cold and clammy lying across his feet. Not knowing what the objectionable article or creature was he brushed it off and went back to seep but ou rising a little maer, he dis-covered under the sawing ma hine a chicken suake about tour feet long, possibly a c m-panion to the one he had before killed. This snake, like the other one, was evidently after Mr. Schre ber's carary bird, but failed to get a breakfast either in that or any other WAT.

A Were Exense. I From Texas Syllings. 1

A .- What reason have you got for marrying that actress? B .- I am going to marry her because I love

er. That is an excuse, but no good reason for it.

THE GRAND PREREQUISITE OF V.GOR. The dual operation of digestion and sesimilation is the

grand prerequisite of vigor. To insure the conversion of food into rich, nutritious blood, it is only necessary to use with persistence and systematically Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The fountain-head of supply in the animal economy is the stomsch. To regulate, to invigorate that organ, and thus facilitate its digestive and assimilative processes, should be the chief aim of those troubled with a deficit of stamina. Nervousness, tosomnia, feeble appetite—these are usually traceable to impaired digestion. Overcome this and you of necessity dismics its multifarious, perplexing and harassing symptoms. The emaciated can never hope to gain ficals so long as assimilation is imperfect. The Bitters sur-mounts the only obstacle to an increase not only of vieur but of hodily substance. Conquer also with the

Bitters ma'aria, kidney and liver complaint, constinu-tion and rhoumable trouble. Thoroughness character-ized its effects.

BUSINESS NOTICES. "IT AGREES WITH THE BABY SPLEN.
didly " "WAGNER'S INFANT FOOD (NUTRITIVUM)." For sale by all druggists and grooms. AVOID RARSH PURGATIVE PILLS. THEY

AMUSEMENTS.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway & 30th st. MCCLUL OF COMPANY MATINEES SATURDAY.

5TH AVE THEATRE—Evening at N; Mat. Sak. S.
PAOLA.
Lant, greatest, best of this season's comic opera successes DALY'S THEATRE. Preliminary Season, Every night at S. 15, Matthree Saturday at 2,

Mr Kulder's comedy drams, A POOR RELATION.

" And you know how this place is haun'ed

in the room, and then presen ly paused.

"About Jay," he said. 'I cannot marry her: I will never marry."

These words brought the blood surging to

MAN McCONNELL, the Saske Charmer.
On the Stage
THE HEARN'S MCGILL COMEDT CO. BLOU THEATRE - Broadway, near 80th st. HERRMANN'S Trans-At antique Vaudevilles. Gallery, 25c.; Reserved, 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50. Sept. 2—DONNELLY & GIRARD. NATURAL GAS. 14TH ST. THEATRE. OOR STHAVE Maturess Westered by Assistance of the realistic play. MANKIND. A beautiful production.
Sept. D.-THE FAIRY'S WELL.

CASINO BROADWAY AND SOTH ST.

THE BRIGANDS.

Construction Rose Garden Cancert 7, 30 to 12.

Admission 30 to 18. including heate on 1. 112.

MONDAY, SEPT. 16—THE DRUM MAJOR. COSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL, A Morning with Justice Schwab.

CABINO

VIBLO'S. BODOSSY & BALFY'S.

BODOSSY & BALFY'S.

Evenings S In Wed to 1 Sal 2. ANTROPE.

CARMANCITA AND THE BALLETS. PROADWAY THEATRE. CORNER 41ST ST.
NEW YORK'S GREATIST COM. COFERA SUCCESS
FMANUS WILSON
AND COMPANY. THE OOLAH.

Pleasures of Life in Florida.

(From the Sanylard Journal.)

Mr. M. Schreiber is unfortunate in having snakes around his house. Recently he killed AND UDMANY.

AND UDMPANY.

AND UDMPAN PONY PASTOR'S THEATRE.

TO-DAY. STRUCK GAS H. R. JAUOSY 3D AVE. THEATRE.
Shook & Coller's THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
gross drains, SEPT 9-S. S. WOOD. H. O. MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE.

Nopt. 2-One World On y. Estra Matines Monday.

Matiness Monday, We beenday and Saturday at 2.

WILLIAM REDMIND and

MRA. THOMAS BARRY, in HERMINIS.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th at, bet, 3d and Legington area. Every ment during the week and
Wed, and Sat Matinee. Boundaries Grout American
Meiodram, STREATRE OF NEW YORK.
Nati week, the colourated actress hims Lillian Lewis,
Add and 347 GRAND MUNEUM Grand at,
MEN RECENTLY HAND MUNEUM GRAND HAND AGENTAL Amphitists. 100 Curons. Theretee, 3 Curio Halls, 5 flores.

Admanden, 10c. Reserved Seats, good Fanatres, Sc. Windson the ATRF, DOWERY NEAR-CANAL GREAT PRODUCTION OF THE WALL SEAT OF TH

LAST SEA ON GRATTLE OF PHONOGRAPH. SULL'VAN & KILRAIN EDEN MUSEE

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS. H. R. JACOBS' BROOKLYN THEATRE. A Let's army the return't Conedy tremps.
A Let's At let's B'(1).
A ter arm of over 100 nights at the Madison Square thante. Mat nose than by Wednesday and dasurday, prion, reserved, 20 30 and 50 usuts.

H. JACOBS LYCKUM THEATRE.

Matnices, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,
N. S. WOITB.

"OUT IN THE STREETS."

Popular Prices, 10, 20, 39 and 50 cmis—no higher.

Neit week, Sopt. 9—"A Local LWHE'S."

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Lenovee & Morries, Managore CAPTAIN SWIFT. AMPI.ION ACADEMY, Knowled & Morris,

Every Evening SIBERIA. dnesday and Saturday. COL SINN'S PARK THEATRY, This work statings Wednesday and Saturday, Latthe LOUIS From the FAUNTELE IV Broadway Theatre, Next we k. In castander's Mustrels.

T EE-AVE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Opening reston, Monday, Sept. 2; Matines
Wednesday and Sammay. Tameshill's
BRICA-BRAC.
Next week, Little Lord Fauntieroy. Proctor's Theatre (LATE NOVETY.) Wednesdy and THE WY LEAF.

haun'ed suaded to remain at Gorsefield by Lady And he Forces. Forces.
But as Arthur had said. "a cirl's fancy soon dies," and by and by May Wynn's died a natural death. A pretty woman does not often break her heart for a lover that has left her, when she has another lover near. She had always like a Robert Forbes, and now she

"Nothing was discovered; no suspicion fell on you."

Robert's voice was grave, almost stern, and inthur, even though a great sense of relief filled his heart, understood the unspiken reproach.

He began to walk backward and forward in the room, and then presently paused.
"About slav," he said, "I cannot marry her: I will never marry."

He was discovered; no suspicion had always like i Robert Forbes, and now also was constantly the own with him, and began to was constantly the own with him, and the was constantly the own with him, and began to was constantly the own with him, and began to was constantly the own with him, and the was constantly the own with him, and began to was constantly the own with him, and began to was constantly the own with him, and began to was constantly the own with him, and the was constantly the own was constantly the own was constantly the own here.

beginning to suine out in the fast darkening The girl wore a white gown, and there was no sindow of care on her fair young face, and her eyes were bright and joyous; and Rosert Forbes, watching her, wondered if she regretted Artiur now.

Do you remem er, he said presently, how ill Arthur was just this time last

year?" "Was it this time?" sn-wered May, with

piness.

And far away in Australia, the lovely self-eviled man heart of Ro ar's joy, and a gleam of pleasure fell as light for a moment or two on his remorse-darkened, saddened

ne thought, with a kindly smile and he sent as good wished and some won from gems to England for "his brother's wife." THE END.

A SECRET DIARY.

BY DORA RUSSELL,

Author of "Footprints in the Snow," "The Broken Seal," "The Track of the Storm," ec.

CHAPTER II. -IN THE MOONLIGHT.

trees, taking a short cut to the north lodge. shadows from the hedge.

way running past it. close on ten o'clock, and the cottage windows | light. A sickening thought darted instantly

were dork, and the hamlet still for the night. by the rats-gn wed out of the somblance of Robert met not a living soul as he pased humanity; a sight to earful, terrible, that It was a bright shining moonlit night when along the road, tathed in the moonlight, at with a sudden I athing getture a moment Robert nodded, and let him go.

He took with him an unlit lantern and matches, and then having lighted his prein the hall, as soon as he reached the end of the sweue, he carefully extinguished it. A placid scene lay before him, and not a sound was to be heard but the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the scene lay before him, and not a sound was to be heard but the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the trustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the trustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the trustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of a falling leaf sinking on its deathbet and the rustle of the substitution of the large of the courty church yard which surrounded the rustle ther is table there were on emergent Robert ap eared when Anne Acton was burred in the county church yard then there were no there one of the said then there were not the other nothing on the county church yard which surrounded the rustle there is held bear then the county and then there were dead on the said then there were the hadgen of the said then the county during hand.

"And —after I am cone I will wave the they had the their health were marry—the county of the county church yard the rustle of the said then the county and then the county and then the county and then the county an Robert Forbes started out on his strange er- the side of which was the ditch that Arthur later he had pushed the body back, which or a rabbit scamper ng away, startled by it showed mo e clearly into the ditch than Robert's footsteps as he crossed under the the shin ng beams, which cast weird dark

thing was as still as in the plantations. It tern still further, and saw the head of a was a sparsely peopled country about here, water rat beneath the tangled grass and and Sir Robert's farm servants and tensn's boughs. The creature was swimming, and were about all the population. And it was had evidently been frightened by Robert's

which stands at the end of the Gorsefield be had walked quite half a mile along the property in that direction, the common road when a slight sound started him—a found how seed. What on every improvement with tender pride. ray running past it.

spin-h—then another spinsh, in the ditch.

He soon reached the road, and here every.

Robert pan-ed and listened, lowere i his fanthur, and if he lived let him hold his place in
wet with tears, and astime went on and Arthur for ever. splash-then another splash, in the ditch. | was it right that he should do? Screen Ar. | And May-the girl whom Robert Forkes away. the world? Let him marry May—
As this thought passed through Robert's brain be spring to his feet and struck his hand passionately against his brow. All his ife Arthur had been preferred before him when as little lads they had played by their fever had left him he mended very slowly

into his mind-could she be here?-could mother's knee, it was the handsome firstborn that had been kissed and oved, and the plan, dark boy had met with little alection. the rat have been disturbed at its hideous It was unjust. Robert knew, but he had grudged Artnur nothing but May. His good looks, his money and his winning manner had always been looked on with unenving eyes, but the loss of the fair young cousin's He had a stout stick with him, and with this he began to push aside the rank herbage.

them in the fire, and then burnt all the let-ters of the unfortunate Aune Acton, which were locked away in the oress also; and everything be thought that reinted to her he carefully destroyed. When be had done this he went to his own r om and changed his cleth a, and prepared for his night-watch by Arthur's beds de as quietly as if he still had no knowledge of his guilt. As he did so a sharp cry burst from his white lips. The face was almost gone; caten

But he was still very ill. Even when the

Robert used to notice the weary, westful look in his eyes, and would turn away from their gaze, and no word was spoken again be ween the two brothers for many, many days of the diary Robert had descroyed.

so he did so his succe touched some object below the water. Robert flung himself on his lautern that a form ley there—a we man's form.

Inexpressibly shocked, he now placed his lantern on the roadway, slid down the side of the trench, put out his arms and dew this form from beneath the water; drew up the head and then raised his light to look at the face.

As he did so a sharp cry burst from his hunting for water-rats with terriers, her: Robert, and the police were sent for, and there was an adjourned Coroner's inquest, and a searching for clues of any description, which all end d in nothing. The rats had effectually prevented the identification of poor Anne Acton, and she was finnly but education of the unknown need on with the death of the unknown woman was never any sected.

These words brought the blood sarging to Robert's paid ank fark fare. I will hence no cuit d to bear what may be a distonered name, "continued Arthur. I have made no my mind. I mean to leave Gorsefield for good, and for my father and m ther's sake I sak you, Robert never to bettay this areading section."

Need you sak me?" said Robert with re-

But the sick man's eyes were eagerly wa'ching for him, and the moment Robert ap eared Arthur beckoned to him with his wasted, burning hand.

"Have you found it was a sum and the moment Robert ap eared for the discovery in the citch; nothing of the quiet funeral at which there were no mourners, when Aune Acton was burned in the country above. a low, firm tone, bending closely over his was not the mother. "There is nothing left of it now."

And Robert understood from these words, and then extinguishing his lastern he strode back in the cast long without thinking, with a sort of instinct rather than with any settled plan of action; and then extinguishing his lastern he strode back in the geaming me collight to the Hall, the dark shadow of Arthur's crime lying on his heart.

CHAPTER III.—Conscience.

He was a little better the next day, and Sir Robert and Lady Forbes began to hope that his heart.

CHAPTER III.—Conscience.

He was a little better the next day, and Sir Robert straight to his brother's room; he locked the door and then sit down and tried to realize the dicadful position in which he for realize the dicadful position in which he locked the door and then sit down and tried to realize the dicadful position in which he for realize the dicadful position in which he locked the door and then sit down and tried the master of the sit mother's tearful, trend on the locked the door and then sit down and tried to realize the dicadful position in which he locked the door and then sit down and tried to realize the dicadful position in which he locked the door and then sit down and tried to realize the dicadful position in which he locked the door and then sit down and tried to realize the dicadful position in which he locked the door and then sit down and tried to realize the dicadful position in which he locked the door and then sit down and tried to the locked the door and then sit down and tried to the locked the door and then sit down and tried to the locked the door and the sit and sit the brief ty area of his poundant to realize the dicadful position in which he locked the door and then sit and so with he lad so to the late of the locked the door and then sit down he locked the door and then sit and so with the late of the locked the door and tried to the locked the door and tried to the locked the door and tried to the locked the door and tried t

iv: for years, you understan a perhaps ever. I cannot rest." I understand." said Pobert slowly.

And you know how this place "s hain 'do
to me. At any moment ——" And he
paused abrundy.
"No." said Robert: "the poor woman
was found. She has been long bursed. The
secret rests between you and me."
"What!" And Arthur sprang to his feet,
"Nothing was discovered; no suspicion
fell on you."

"Was it this time?" answered May, with real or affected carelessness.

"Was it this time?" answered May, with real or affected carelessness.

"Yes, just this time; had you forgotten?"

"Hosh, Arthur, hush!"

"Leave it to me." said Arthur; "a girl's fancy soon dies—and I would not—even if I could—tell her this dark story—ask her to link her fate with such a miserable life as mine."

And Robert understood from these words, and from the tone in which they were spoken, how bi ter w s he remores which dark ned h s brother's he ri.

Then are my though so interest to me."

Then are my though so interest to you. May?" he a ked in a voice trembling with the op feelings o his heart.

Sue looked at h m and smiled, and there was something in her fale which emoddened it out, that he never meant to return, though the area.

"Was it this time?" answered May, with real or affected carelessness.

"Yes, just this time; had you forgotten?"

I actually Led!" And she gave a little shrug of her cretty shoulders.

"I wonder if he is think ng of us now?"

There was a moment's allence, and then they were spoken, how bi ter w s he remores which dark need he peleisness.

"I won ler if he is think ng of us now?"

There was a mement's allence, and then they were spoken, how bi ter w s he remores which dark need to remove the peleisness.

"I won ler if he is think ng of us now?"

There was a mement's allence, and then they were spoken, how bi ter w s he removes which dark need to remove the peleisness.

"I won ler if he is think ng of us now?"

There was a mement's allence, and then they were spoken, how bi ter w s he removes which dark need to remove the peleisness.

"I actually Led!"

There was a moment's allence, and then they were spoken, how be ter w she remove the peleisness.

"I won ler if he is think ng of us now?"

There was a moment's allence, and then they were a section of the peleisness.

"I won ler if he is the peleisness."

"I won ler if he is the peleisness."

"I won ler if he is the peleisness."

"I won ler if he is think n

pros h.

hern to care for someone more worthy of you than I am."
These words wounded May's prids to the

"I can't stay, that's the truth. Hobert, you read what I wrote in that diarry? I have seen it in your eyes."
"I thought you meant me to read it."

Those words wounded May's pride to the quick, and helped certainly to cure the pain that Arthur's desertion had caused. She was seen it in your eyes."

Those words wounded May's pride to the quick, and helped certainly to cure the pain that Arthur's desertion had caused. She was seen it in your eyes."

"At least I have done poor Bob no harm,"